

COLONADE

May 24, 1974

Georgia College

Volume 57 Final Issue

What's The Name

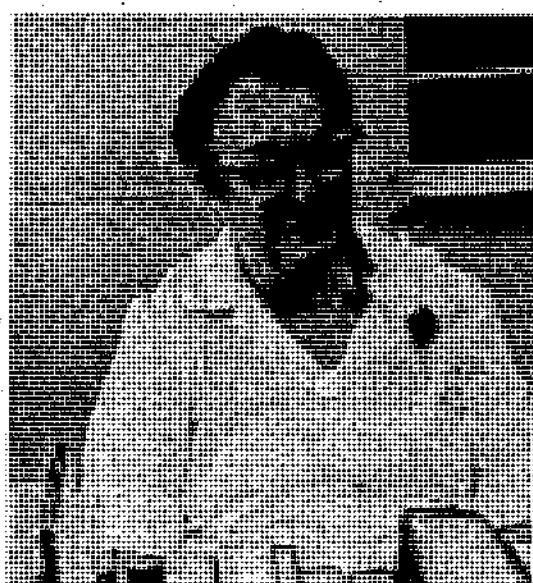
Five candidates for governor visited the Georgia College campus on Wednesday (May 22) where they discussed political issues with students and townspeople at a College Government Association-sponsored "Gubernatorial Candidates Forum."

The candidates scheduled to appear include David Gambrell, William Coolidge, Harry Jackson, Thomas Irwin, and Jennings Thompson.

On Monday and Tuesday, candidates for lieutenant governor, the General Assembly and the Congress visited the campus.

A mock election was held on Thursday May 23 where students voting for their favorite candidates.

According to Roy Lane College Government Association president, the week of political activity is being held to stimulate interest in the fall election.



Miss Anthony

Professor Anthony To Leave GC

This week the Colonnade wants to say good-bye to yet another professor who will be leaving Georgia College in a few days. She is Miss Elizabeth Anthony of the Business Department.

Miss Anthony has been teaching at Georgia College for twenty-two years now, first coming here in 1952. But those twenty-

Alas. . . The Spirit Award



The Recreation and Parks Society of Georgia College presented their Spirit Award trophy to Kappa Sigma during their Spring Picnic at Lake Laurel. The trophy was initiated by the Society to promote spirit on campus. Presenting the trophy is GRPS 73-74 President, Ann McCaskill and 74-75 President Pam Varner. Receiving the trophy is a Brother of Kappa Sigma, David Payne.

Warning: This Issue Of The Colonnade
May Be Hazardous To Your Health

Muller Writes On

William J. (Bill) Muller Georgia College Sociology major and part-timer in the G.C. Public Relation Office, was named Tuesday as Managing Editor of the Atlanta Suburban Reporter a News-Daily publication. The weekly newspaper covers an area bounding East Point, College Park, and Hapeville.

Muller has previous journalistic experience, having been with newspapers in Rhode Island Massachusetts, and Nevada. At Georgia College, he is a frequent contributor to the Colonnade, the students publication, and active in the G.C. Veteran's Association will assume his duties on June 10.

Georgia Jam Declared

Georgia Jam Day has been declared in the State of Georgia. This event will be held on Saturday, June 1, at 3:00 P.M. in Atlanta Stadium. It will feature top Georgia recording artists such as: The Allman Brothers Band, The Marshall Tucker Band, The Lynard Skinner Band, and Grinder Switch. Music will be played til everyone's heard enough. Tickets are \$7.00 in advance and \$10.00 at the gates. Tickets may be purchased at all Ticketron locations the Stadium Box Office and Sears. Get your tickets before there is a sellout and truck on over to Georgia Jam.

Election Results

Honor Council Representatives:

Sophomore: Female—Brandyn Briley (44 E); Male—David Haney (12); Terry Peters, (14); Bruce James (write-in—19 E)
Junior: Female—Susan Ragan (31 E); Male—E. Yancey Walker, III (29 E)
Senior: Female—Anne Strom (37 E)
Agape Treasurer
Vicki Miller (134 E)

Award Presented

Esther Cathy of Hapeville was recently presented the Georgia College Alumni Service Award. The event took place recently on Alumni Day at Miss Cathy's Alma Mater in Milledgeville.

Her service to the college includes the highest office in the alumni association the presidency. She has also served as secretary of her Class of 1927 for more than 40 years and is a member of the Atlanta Alumni Club of Georgia College which celebrated its 50th anniversary in 1972.

Additionally, Miss Cathy who is retired after serving many years as librarian at the Atlanta Army Depot has pursued an active avocation as a writer. During her tenure at Fort McPherson she won a commendation by the Army Writers League for her essay "What I Have Done to Make Friends for America."

Her membership of 24 years in Altrusa International has bought her a large measure of happiness. No longer able to take an active part in the organization, Miss Cathy was recently awarded an honorary lifetime membership. The service-oriented organization is represented in 14 countries around the world.

Georgia Zeta Colony of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity wishes all graduating seniors, especially Keith the best of luck in their future endeavors, and extend our appreciation for the help that Mr. Lee Silvers has given us. Thank you.

It's
Your
Right
to
Know

The Colonnade

It's
Our
Duty
to
Inform

STUDENTS MAKE VARIOUS PREPARATIONS FOR EXAM WEEK

HEY, MOM I JUST CALLED TO TELL YOU THAT SCHOOL LETS OUT ON THURSDAY THE 30TH AND TO TELL THE OLD MAN TO COME UP & BRING ME HOME ON THE 31ST

OK, NOW DON'T FORGET. YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER DENTAL APPOINTMENT ON THE 31ST. TAKE YOUR VITAMINS AND IF YOU STREAK, WEAR TENNIS SHOES. BE CAREFUL CROSSING THE STREETS & DON'T GET CAUGHT.

ALL RIGHT, I WANT THIS WHOLE ROOM STRAIGHTENED UP AND THE QUARTER'S ACCUMULATION OF GARBAGE TROWN OUT.

HEY, THAT'S MY SCULPTURE!

I'M BEING ATTACKED BY PYRANNAS!

I WANT YOU TO BEAR IN MIND THAT YOUR FINAL LAB THE ONE ON URINALYSIS WILL TAKE AT LEAST TWO HOURS, AND YOU SHOULD COME PREPARED

I JUST KNOW I'M GONNA BE THE ONE LEFT CLEANIN' OUT THE DIRTY URINOMETERS.

UN-OH GOSH, IT'S SECURITY, HAVE THE BOTTLE!

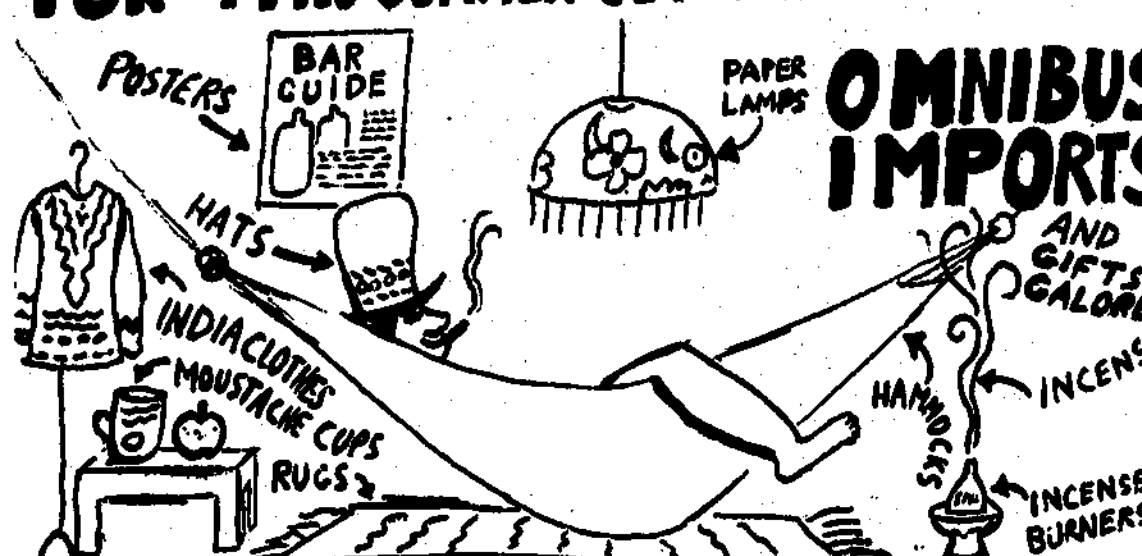
WHY CAUSE THEY MIGHT BREAK UP THE PARTY?

NO, CAUSE THEY MIGHT WANT TO JOIN US!

...AND WE CAN'T FORGET THE PREPARATIONS OF THE COLONNAD STAFF ITSELF

The reports vary as to the time and place the raid was planned but at 10:15 girls began to gather outside the windows of Beeson on the computer center side. Soon afterward shouts of "throw 'em out"

FOR THIS SUMMER SET-UP MAKE IT...



Congratulations Grads Good Luck In The Future!



The Napier Caper

Time: 10:30 Place: Napier Dormitory... The criminal enters the building (somewhat under his own power accompanied by his buddy. As the pair proceed through the lobby the criminal tips his hat (he doesn't have one) to the desk and to those straggling around. The two stumble forward toward the entrance of Napier A (boys side) and through the doors. At this time the villain begins testing the light bulbs (by thumping them) to see if they break. Guess what? The fourth one on the right side of the walkway did break. At that moment Sheriff Adams realizes that a felony has been committed (brilliant). The criminal and his accessory flee the scene of the crime, while the sheriff and her deputies inspect the massive damage done - this rare, solid-

gold, \$1,000 light bulb. The security system is activated and the intercoms and widescreens search the dormitory for the villainous destructor. Meanwhile, the criminal hides out in the Machine GunGiles's room for the evening as the desperate search continues. Morning brings a message to the villain from his roommate: "Proceed to the office of Dean-Supreme Court Justice and explain your treacherously horrible guilt! The (shameful) criminal follow the orders and is severely reprimanded by the following statements: Are you kidding? Is that all? A light bulb? The criminal is pronounced innocent and justice triumphs again. Moral: Don't test Napier Light Bulbs in an intoxicated condition.

Panty Raid On Beeson

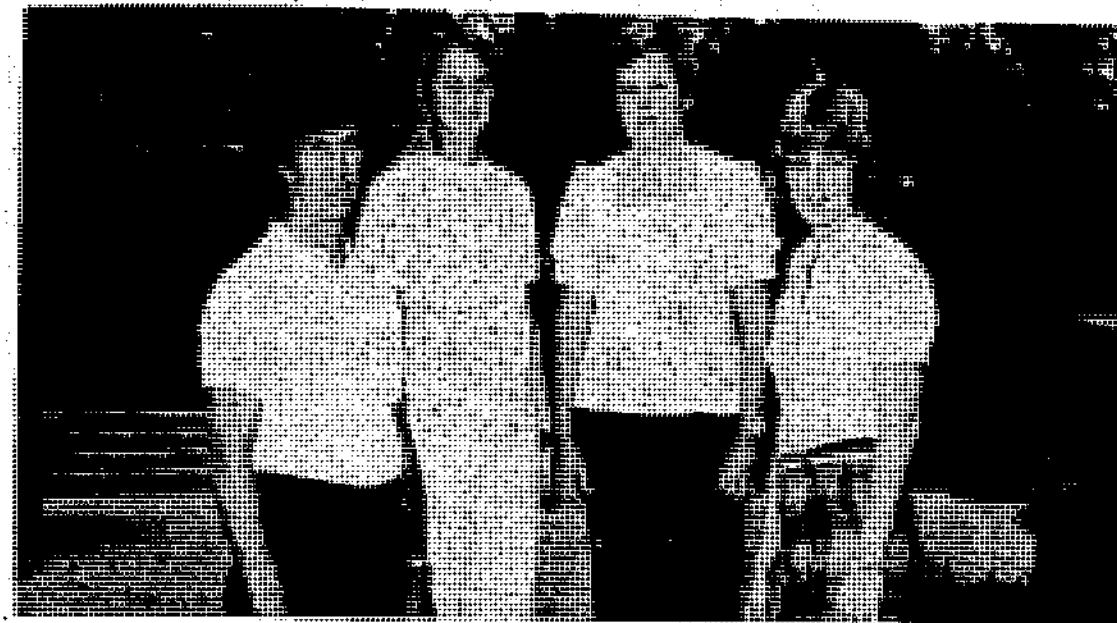
In an end-of-the-quarter stunt, girls from Georgia College staged a panty raid on Beeson dormitory last night around 10:30. The event caught Security, faculty, and male students totally unprepared. Why? Well, usually a panty raid consists of men attacking a women's dorm. But this one was different-it seems the women attacked the men's dorm! Reports went that the women were attacking not to get the men's jocks but to get their own panties back... The reports vary as to the time and place the raid was planned but at 10:15 girls began to gather outside the windows of Beeson on the computer center side. Soon afterward shouts of "throw 'em out"

began bouncing off Beeson's walls. In response to the shouts, approving males began to throw scraps of white from the windows-but the women were not satisfied with handkerchiefs! After discontent began to ruffle the crowd below the men gaven, and shorts began to fly. Some people stated that a sizable percentage were clearly not those of the male sex. However, this is just a rumor. Activities and participation in special events are a great part of college life, but never should the basic purpose of why you or I are her be overlooked. The degree. The degree is not given away at GC, it's earned. GC is large enough to be expensive in curriculum and small enough so that each student with what he feels is a legitimate complaint, can be heard. For the complainers the MUR and the

PAGE 2

THE COLONNAD

MAY 24, 1974



The newly elected officers of the Recreation and Park Society at Georgia College were installed at their last meeting of the 1973-74 year. This past year has been a challenge for the newly organized Recreation Club, but it proved to be very rewarding and all the officers are looking for an even better year than next year. They are from left to right: Stan Etheridge, Treasurer; Pam Varner, President; Mary Meador, Secretary; and Wanda Woodard, Vice President.

One Man's Final Opinion

Addressing the Georgia College Alumni recently, Dr. J. Whitney Bunting, GC president, went out of his way to stress that colleges and universities have got to answer question relevant to "what's happening in higher education" as posed by the media, from the general public and from students. Georgia College is not a newcomer in the area of higher education. GC is a tradition filled, educationally oriented institution. No fly-by-night, no young upstart, GC is a Georgian, southern, knowledgeable institution with one basic purpose - providing the very best education for what it considers the very best students.

Normally I have enjoyed writing for the Colonnade in a rather light vein, making fun of myself or the world about me. But I want to address myself to a simple task and our own answers to the media, to the general public and to ourselves about "what's happening at GC."

The point is I am tired about hearing of what regression we are going through, how ancient we are, what relics surround us from the past and how horrible everything in general at GC really is.

I think - and this is one man's opinion, that those who are constant complainers should seek "greener" pastures. The alternative of course if becoming a doer.

A doer can be found in the SGA, the yearbook, our frats and sororities. The doer can be found in fund raising projects, working with children at Central State, sponsoring car-washes for charitable projects, in plays and musicals and contributing to the overall program of making GC "go."

The doers walk miles for charity sell candy door to door escort our alumni. They are veterans a war behind them the future in front of them.

They are prisoners allowed to attend college at GC from the Ingram building. Rehabilitation its called. They are a part of us trying to make something of their lives.

The doers are members of the Black Student Alliance, sponsoring dances and other events. They may not be able to dine at the Milledgeville Country Club but they can sure eat with us as college chums in the student union.

The whole point is that GC is not a bunch of faculty doing their thing, buildings doing whatever buildings do, students thinking they own the college by virtue of paying a fee. It takes all of this and more, like "teamwork" to make GC CLICK.

Activities and participation in special events are a great part of college life, but never should the basic purpose of why you or I are her be overlooked. The degree. The degree is not given away at GC, it's earned.

GC is large enough to be expensive in curriculum and small enough so that each student with what he feels is a legitimate complaint, can be heard. For the complainers the MUR and the

Colonnade do run letters to the editor. For those who have serious complaints, that's where the dean of students comes in - it's an open office.

So, if you feel hurt in reading this opinion, then the reason is probably that you spend your day in the cafeteria complaining about everything - when you could be studying or participating in some eventful way.

If Dr. Bunting is willing to answer questions about higher education, we had better be able to answer question ourselves. And if we ask them, let them have worth of forever hold them in check.

By Bill Muller

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

It has come to my erstwhile attention that the gods are again on the arpath. Why, oh, why do they feel it their duty to come between us mere mortals and our patron saint Thepis?

The decree has come down from Olympus that Thepis shall not again be honored in his Temple of Russell with sacred plays like unto those performed during the Spring and Fallquarters of 1973. What gives the Reverend Ones the authority to interfere with us? Can they not open their omnipotent eyes and see that such plays are for the edification of acolytes of this institution and not for the pure enjoyment of the gods' feeble minds and narrow mindedness?

Outragedly yours,
Hazel Matthews

Dear Student Body,

Well, it is finally time for most of us to relax for the summer months while we recuperate from the 9 months of hell. It has been a year full of memories for each of us, one which all will treasure for having been a part.

As editor of the Colonnade, I wish each of you a happy vacation. I'll be looking forward to seeing you again in the fall, hopefully as a member of my staff. The Colonnade has a lot of big plans next year, and your help will make them come to life sooner.

Some of the plans include a fall workshop where officials from surrounding papers will train the staff for a top grade paper turnout; and the sponsoring of Dean Getty's idea for a Student of the Year. Students will be chosen monthly on the basis of activities does for the community and campus.

Joseph Pulitzer once said "Every issue of every newspaper represents a battle for excellence." The Colonnade staff faces this battle every week hoping that the outcome is excellent. Thank you for reading of our efforts. Have a nice summer!

Sincerely,
Editor.

Kappa Sigma Lends A Hand

Assisting with field day at Midway Elementary School Friday, May 17, 1974, were Kappa Sigma brothers John Cagle, Tommy Bodwell, Gary Brown, Stan Dominy, Corky Crouch, Randy Taylor, Larry Hunt, Randy Smith, Buddy Findley, Doug Davis, Gary Nutt, Steve Thurmond, Mario Trejo, and Gary Dunn. Included in the field day activities were basketball, bean bag throwing, volleyball, still races, sack races, relays, and other outdoor games. The Kappa Sigma brothers assisted the school staff with keeping the children in the proper areas and playing the games with them.

Friday night at the Recreation banquet held at Lake Laurel the Spirit Award trophy was presented to Kappa Sigma. The Spirit Award is presented to the

organization on campus which shows the most school spirit over the preceding year. The brothers of Kappa Sigma held a car wash Saturday, May 18 and would like to thank those people who helped make it a success.

Congratulations are in order to new Kappa Sigma brothers Corky Crouch, Tommy Boswell, Gary Dunn, and Larry Hunt. These new brothers were initiated Wednesday May 15. Teresa Roberts, Sherry Harrison, Kim Dominy, Beth Moore, Susie Lassiter, Deborah Lynch, and Connie Stevens were officially make Stardusters of Kappa Sigma Fraternity Thursday, May 16. Beth Moore and Susie Lassiter are also Kappa Sigma Sweethearts. We would like to extend a warm welcome to all of these people.

Get It On

By John Williamson

Have a bright a sunny night, darling. I shall look for you under my window, where the moon no longer shines, but those damn lights that the maintenance crew put up. Darling where shall we go to — at now? We can't — in the dorm parking lot. If my society sisters see me getting — or even find out of me getting — they will throw me out of the society. We can't go to the dam to —, cause all your fraternity brothers will recognize my scream when we begin to take off things. Oh, Harold where the HELL can we go to fix it. I've got an idea! Let me have your

slingshot and get me a couple of good rocks, I'll bust the pure HELL out of those vapor lights in Napier's parking lot and then you and I can get it on. Harold, you and I must be logical about these things. Let's go ahead and take everything off and see if we can fix things up. It will make things alot better, I hope. Harold undo the thing and insert it into the proper hole, then.....Hold it firm then tighten it and your oil filter will stay on. You know darling, you should read Popular Mechanics and stop reading those dumb stories in college newspapers. They are real Suckers!

Colonnade Staff

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Assistant Editor
Business Manager
Literary Editor
Sports Editor
News Editor
Photographer

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Anne Strom
John Williamson
Trude Tharpe
Mel Harris
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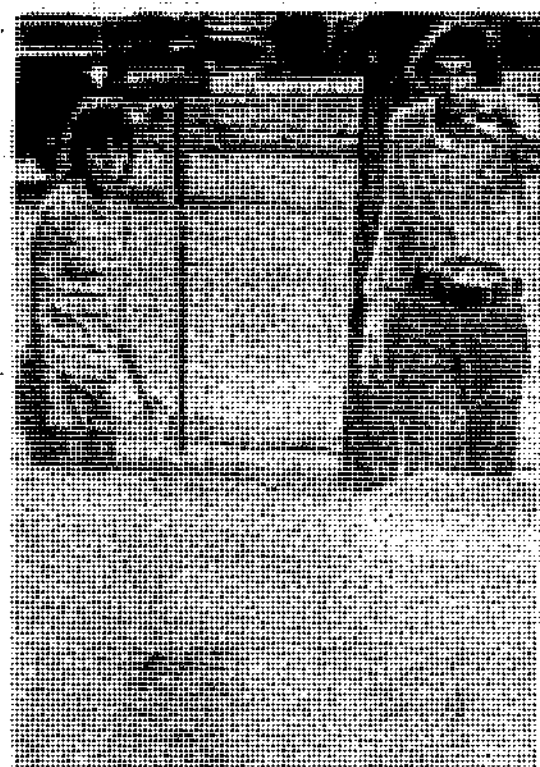
Letter to patrons of Colonnade:

This week the Colonnade has put together a special issue for your entertainment. All articles with exception to those appearing on page 1,2, and 3 were

designed strictly for the pleasure to read. No malice has been intended, and it is hoped no person will take offense. Sincerely,
Colonnade Staff



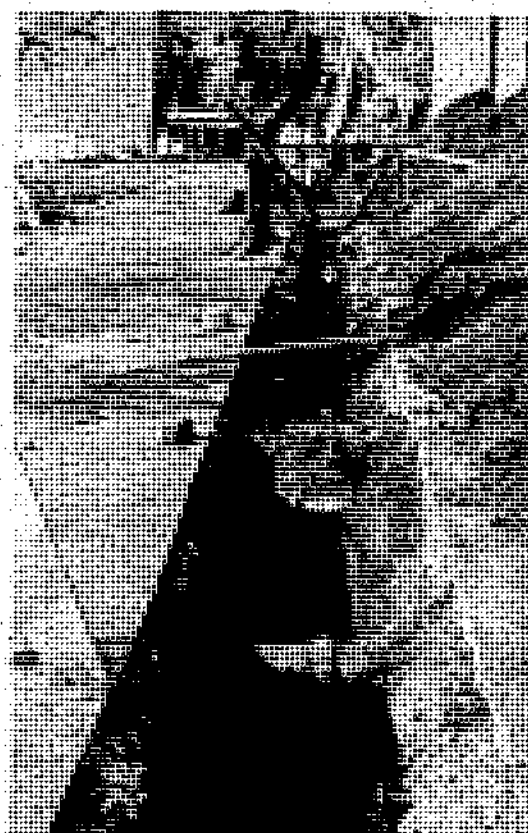
John Williamson (present Business Manager of the Colonnade) congratulates John Freeman on being selected the new business manager for next year's Colonnade. Good luck John Freeman; you've got piles of work in store for you!



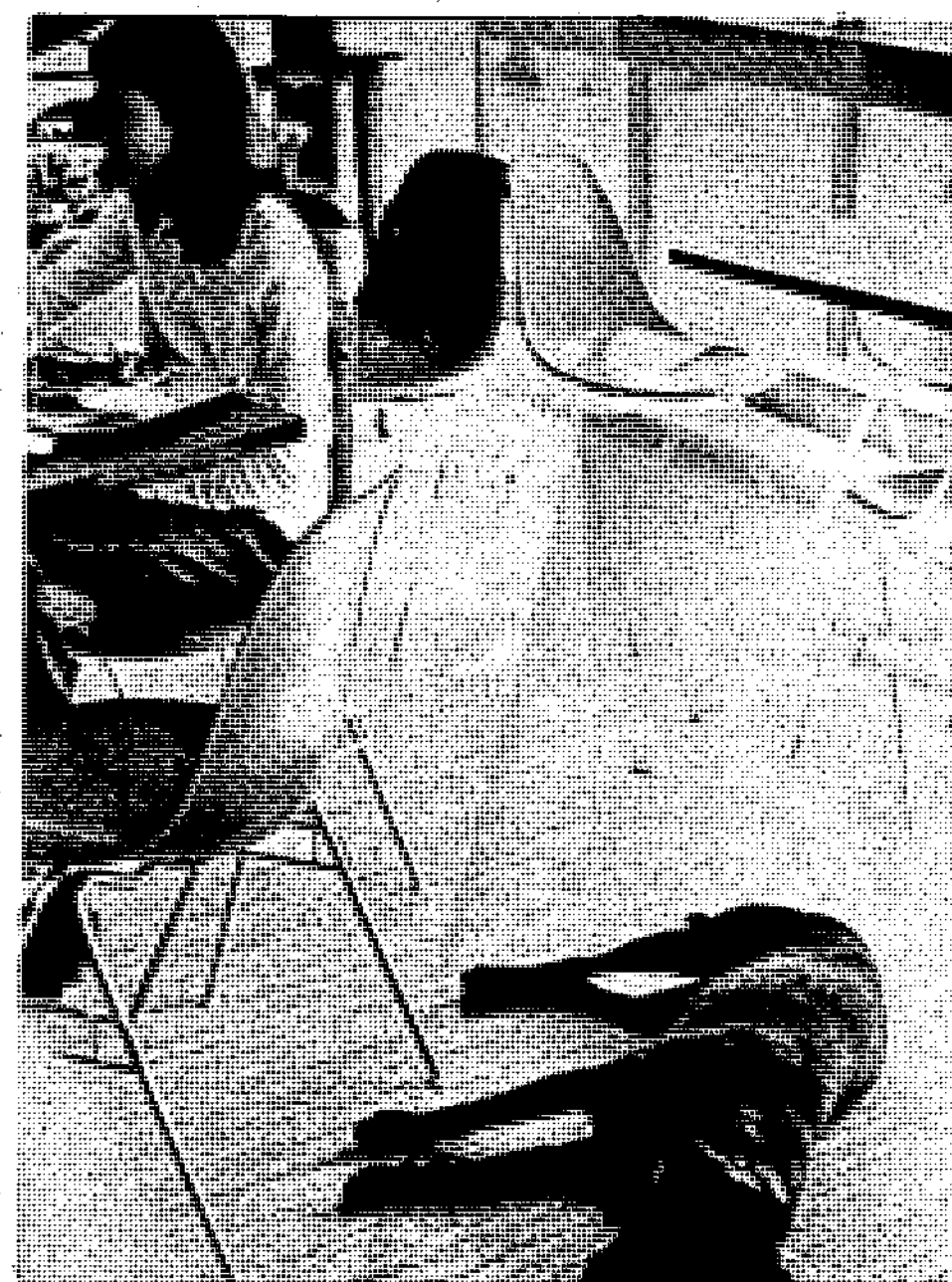
"Take a hole. . ."



"New math?"



"Dig it?"



"Is there a doctor in the house?"



"Uh, Mr. Shadwell, sir?"



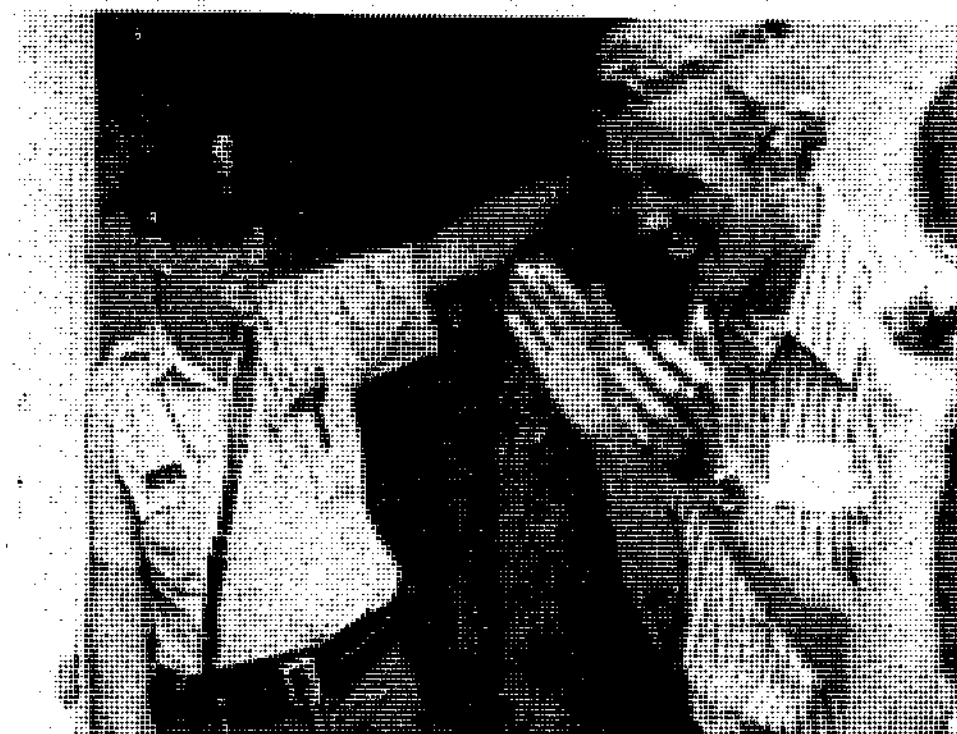
"HELP"!!



"The 'Gatsby look'???"



"They say it's good for you!"



THE



COLONNADE

PAPER



STAFF



The Colonnade

Georgia College, Milledgeville, Ga.

Info

Volume



Skylight To Forever

I still remember laughing lights
That sparkled on my Christmas tree,
And forceful clouds that cast down rain
And lightning to the wave-marked sea,
And how vanilla ice-cream tastes
When you've been mowing lawns all day;
But Christmas trees and rain-marked seas
At some time must all fade away.

December winds cast withered leaves
On journeys to their final rest;
And with the setting suns of time,
Young fledgling leave the native nest
And dandelions turn white with seed
And join the wind, lest they delay;
And soon, I'll join the withered leaves,
Because all things must pass away.

"A little time; it won't be long,"
The darkness gently says to me.
A deep, unconscious, whispering song
Comes reaching from eternity;
"When all seems darkest, you will see
A skylight drawing ever near;
As you blend amidst its light,
It shall alleviate your fear."

It feels so strange to ride the clouds
To wide horizons waiting near;
And as the darkness gently falls,
I cannot help but shed a tear.

But tears of joy will soon be mine
When my one skylight hovers close,
For then, I will be able to
Be with the One who loves me most.

Henry Z. Zidwell

In Memory Of G.B.

More often than you'd ever guess,
I think of you

And those thoughts are just as pleasant as
can be.
In fact, I get the warmest kind of glow
inside
Just thinking over all you've meant to me.

We've shared a kind of special un-
derstanding
That others want, but never quite possess
And there's something that I hope you'll
always realize.
You're what I think of when I think

"HAPPINESS"
Just being close to you can even change
the weather
Your SMILE can chase the darkest clouds
away
and turn some ordinary meeting
into a happy and exciting sort of ex-
perience
More often than you'd ever guess
I think of you
And that is why to you I send this note
Because to me you are a very SWEET and
BEAUTIFUL person
And I thank God for you.

Ronald Purcell

You

My crying eyes can only tell,
The sorrows I have seen.
Through you I've found realities
So different from my dreams.

It took me time to realize,
For me you did not care.
You took my selfishly,
Oh God it wasn't fair.

As I look back, back through the tears,
I wonder if it's true;
That I could have made a better choice,
When it came to loving you!

MMG

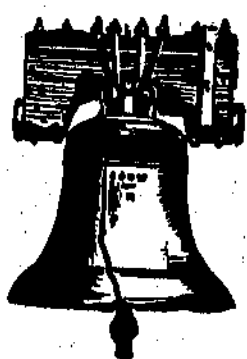
Cycles

The water in its running blindly
Seeks a lower plane.
Sleeping slowly down through endless
sand
And earth-
It arose from silent shingling clouds
that shift to cooling rain-
And returns to eternal ocean that
First did give it birth.

Mark Smith

John: "I got up at dawn yesterday to see
the sun rise."
Bill: "Well, you couldn't have picked
a better time!"

Professor: (rapping on desk) "Order
please!"
Voice from back row: "Quarter pounder
and a coke for me, please!"



Kathy Kronus

Thanks

I would like to thank each and everyone
of you who made contributions to Strands
this year. Your views have been expressed
so well throughout your poems.

Thanks again,
Literary Editor

Paradise Found

The traveler keeps going
pulled on by an ambition and a hope
The road stays open; calling.
It will always be there.

He'd wandered all his life,
finding a friend, a tear and a smile.
Yet he'd never been here before,
this unseemingly paradise.

By accident, he found this small place
and shared joy and sorrow.
And this joy he had never known
and the sorrow never so sweet.

He had been to exotic, far away lands
full of lively dance and song
But he'd never felt so alive
as he did here.

Time passed, seasons changed.
He thought about how to leave
But he still had time, precious time
so he didn't think on it any longer.

As the days went by, he'd laugh it off
as he laughed off everything
meaningful.
And he knew he could go as easy
as he has left paradises before.

But as the hour drew near to him
he began to sense; to realize
how much people, everyday people
had come to mean to him.

He couldn't laugh this pain off
and a tear fell so quietly in his solitude.
He'd felt this pain of leaving before
but never, so hard, so deep.

He'd always given before, easily
and without asking in return.
Yet this time he slipped and he'd done
some taking;
taken this love and friendship deep to
heart.

How could he say a goodbye worthy of all
those
who had become so close, so
meaningful?

The Georgia College Colony of Phi
Delta Theta will be having a car
wash Saturday, May 25, at Mac
Johnson's Texaco Station on High-
way 441. The cost will be only \$2.00

How could he express a thank you worthy
of all those
who had given as well as received?

He knew he'd lose contact with some.
Life was like that, full of losses.
But a few, they know their names
he'd always cherish and remember.

So now, he'd never be alone again.
He had love and friendship
that he could carry with him
in the depths of his heart and mind.

And no one could take this from him.
He knew it was forever.
And now the pain was lessened
and there was no need for a good-bye.

The road was wider and promising now.
It again caressed a hope and a life.
And as he walked away he sensed
as did they, that he would return

Any moment his thoughts reflected back,
back to this unseemingly paradise;
he could be with them, touch them and
now,
he could love others as he had never
loved before.

And they too, could be with him
by a thought, a memory and a tear.
As he left their sight he smiled a warm
thank you and cried a wish for happiness.

His paradise was in his heart,
but it has always been there.
It took a love he had never known
a hurt never so deep to find it.

And time goes on...

The traveler keeps going
pulled on by an ambition and a hope.
The road stays open; calling.
It will always be there.

And the traveler goes on... Fliverandmit

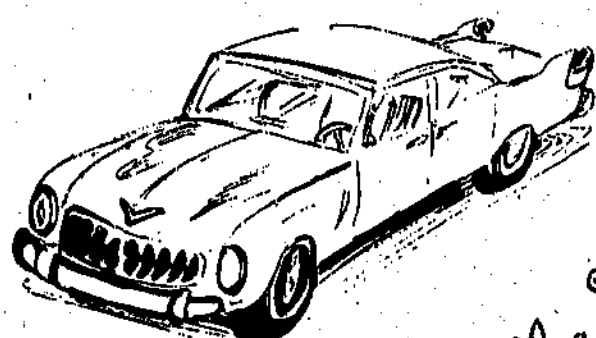
P.S. (Thanks for the party DG, SJH, BJ,
SU, MF, CS, DM, BL, RM, AND CD.)

for a wash job and vacuuming.

This is John Williamson of the Phi
Delta Theta Fraternity asking you
to get your dirty car cleaned up to
get it that new look Saturday.



Car Wash



Come one
out!

Mac Johnson's
Texaco Station
Only \$2.00

T-Bird Hall Of Presidents



Tim Walker
Frosh



Nancy Harris
Soph



Paula Rhodes
Junior



Randy Whitfield
Senior

For many GC students, this quarter is
Alpha and Omega—the last of college and
the beginning of a new way of life. This
page is dedicated to those graduating
seniors.

Fall Quarter 1970 saw the emigration of
hundreds of new students—some fresh out
of high school; others not so fresh—into
Georgia College at Milledgeville. Some
would spend a year or two here and flunk
out, transfer, or give up; others would
stick it out for a full four years and become
the Thunderbird Class of 1974.

During those years many changes have
occurred—within the institution, as well as
within the students themselves. More men
have been admitted; enrollment has
greatly increased; new buildings have
been added; new administrators have
appeared on the scene (along with new
fads—such as streaking). For some
students perhaps the greatest changes in
their lives have come about during their
stay at GC—several have even taken the
opportunity to get married. Some mem-
bers of the Senior class who have taken

this important step along the way include:
Peggy Harris (Mrs. Tony) Walker, An-
netta McLeod (Mrs. Bobby) Moss, Rose
Stephens (Mrs. Robert Riddle, Jimmy
and Faye Edwards, and Tim and Diane
Walker.

Graduation signifies a serving of ties
developed over a period of years. For
some there will be tears of sadness as the
final day approaches and good friends will
be seen seldom, if ever, again; promises to
write and to visit will be made only to be
broken later on. For others, graduation
will mean a final release from the regimen
of scholastics.

For each and every senior there is a
place awaiting. Some already know what it
is; others are still searching. But what
ever each student does, he will have
a definite impact on life. The world will
indeed be made aware that the once-baby
Thunderbirds have now taken and left the
nest of Mother GC. To each and every
senior go our sincerest hopes and good
wishes for a fruitful and happy life.

Senior Class Song

This class of Georgia College
All stand tall and true;
We are all united
One goal to pursue.
We walk side by side,
With God as our guide;
We share in our minds
Memories left behind,
We shall not forget
For together we hold
A strong tie which binds.

Our love for GC
As we Thunderbirds soar
Can be felt in our hearts
Class of '74.
We give of ourselves
For what has been left
For us to obtain;
We work for our aim,
We give what we've got
And hope for the same
Our goal to your name.

The Years In Retrospect

"We've Only Just Begun" and "Little
Child, We Would Be Like You" win Slipper
for Thunderphant classes.

First Homecoming and Basketball team
begun.

Thunderphant Marching Kazoo Band.
Deby Savage crowned Miss GC in 1971.

Keith Jones elected President of CGA.
Ennis—dorm-cum-class—building.

Martin Bittick comes and goes with T-
birds.

Slipper cancelled.
Harriet Lipscomb becomes Harriet
Whipple.

Drs. Greene and Dawson retire.

And, finally, to Mr. Jim Willoughby, we
want too express our sincerest ap-
preciation for the hours put into being the
best "Papa T-bird" a class could ever
have asked for. Thank you, Mr. Willough-
by, for a job exceptionally well done!

"From the first
to the last,
Here's the key
To what we've said;
Ready now, here we go—
We have just begun."

We're Crimson born,
And Crimson bred,
And when we die
We'll be Crimson dead,
So hurrah for Crimson:
Crimson—that's the hue that's
best.

Finally, No Finals

by E.Y., III

Finals have been cancelled! Yes, in a
special meeting of the Board of Regents,
on May 21, 1974, it was the unanimous
decision of the Board to cancel final exams
at Georgia College which were scheduled
for May 27 through May 30.

The reason that finals were cancelled is
because Georgia College (due to the hot
weather) is sponsoring the National
Streakers Convention at Lake Sinclair on
the week of the 27th. Yes, Streakers from
all over the United States will convene for

this annual event which will start (and
probably end) with the P.F. race around
the 500 mile shore of Lake Sinclair. The
winner (should he finish) will compete
against the Russian Champ for World
Title. The World P.F. Race will be run
around the shoreline of Asia and Europe. If
a Georgia College student or faculty
member wins, he will be excused from
taking or giving finals forever. So, let's all
get out our P.F.'s today and avoid that
"final" headache.

No Library Dues

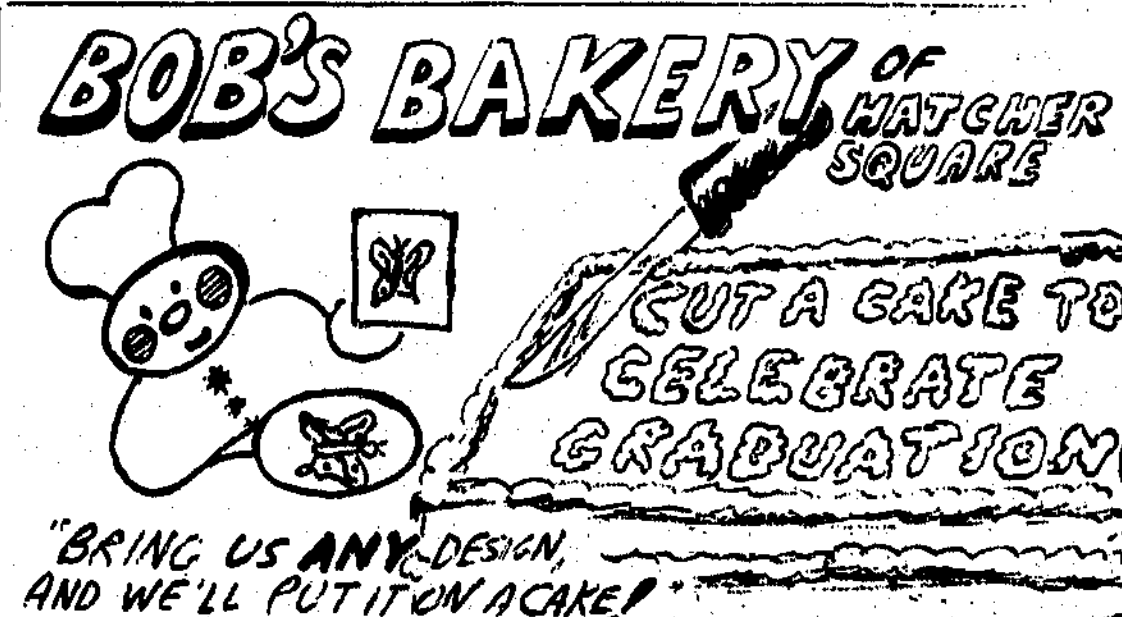
An amnesty period for returning overdue
material will be honored by the Ina Dillard
Russell Library at Georgia College from
May 19 through June 1, according to
Robert Richardson, head of public ser-
vices at the library.

During this two-week period, any library
material not currently on reserve, no
matter how long overdue, may be returned
to the library with no penalty charge or
fine.

The purpose of this period is to encourage
the return of past due materials that
library patrons have kept out of cir-
culation rather than pay an overdue fine.

Who's Who In American Colleges And Universities

Emily Allgood	Annetta Moss
Mary Brabson	Mary Robbins
Dale Foster	Peggy Walker
Edith Jones	Tim Walker
Keith Jones	Randy Whitfield
Martha Laird	Jan Williams





News From Henrietta



Gadabout

Just about everybody is at home now getting ready for a date with that "one and only" but just and all the same those of us who finished reading THE COLONNADE you go over to the library and study for those exciting finals, or if you're practicing-teaching, get that class study ready for your supervising teacher. Doesn't it sound like fun?

June is marriage month, and Napier dorm is sure having its share! Jan will be the first to go, then Cindy, and Carol will be next. (Its no good to tell you their last names, because they'll soon be changed.) Doesn't it make you sick, single girls?

The senior lifesaving class took their tests for their WSI badges this week, with only three casualties resulting. Well, folks, what can we say except that you're doing better. Keep trying, and send plenty of roses to the funerals.

Summer quarter is almost here, and with it a bevy of beauties in bikinis are invading our town. "Law and Order" are currently at a standstill because every

time a policeman rushes to answer a call, he forgets what he is doing because a bikini clad beauty strolls by. So if you're planning any bank robberies, now is the time guys! Just have some sweet young thing in on it as a decoy, and you're all set.

Peggy K. Ammons has finally been revealed to be John Williamson, the ex-business manager of the Colonnade. After his remarks about our shapely editors, it makes you wonder if his resignation is really due to his imminent departure from GC. Well, only the Colonnade Staff knows for sure!

Yancy Walker has finally met his "one and only" in the form of lovely Hazel Matthews. This lovely lady strolled into the Colonnade office today, and took Yancy by storm. She certainly was a surprise as you can see from the picture above, she swept him off his feet!

That's all for now, people. Be sure to check out the Fall issues of the Colonnade for GADABOUT-it's going to be a regular feature from now on. Have a good summer!

Henrietta's Hen House

by Henrietta

Seens around campus:

Did we see... a certain former CGA president slipping out of the House mother's window at Napier last nite? Why you young devil you!

The manager of the "Maxwell Mouth" standing in front of a mirror, open-mouthed, as he does a self portrait for the radio-station door.

The president of Kappa Sigma doing "the gator" for a Delta Zelta chapter meeting.

Dr. Betty Poindexter falling flat on her face, as she rocks out to "Brasstown Ball" music at a GC dance.

Dr. Bunting, and Dean Gettys "boogying on" at that same place.

Clyde Almy in the SU trying to "chug" his coke and choking!

former president of Pi Kappa Alpha on his knees proposing to a girl—proposing what, we don't know!

A certain fraternity abandoning wool for cotton.

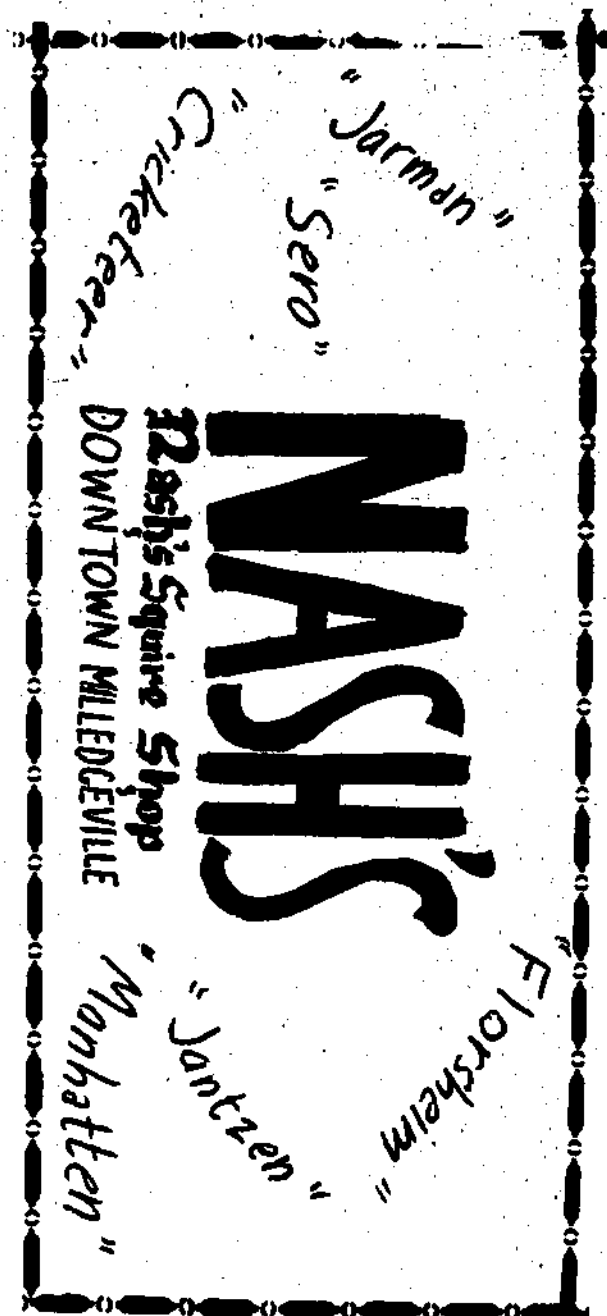
A member of Security arrested for crying soieeee!! as a Milledgeville police car cruised by.

Mr. Willoughby trying on a Mickey Mouse suit prior to next years band trip to Disneyworld.

the walls of Bell Hall falling as a angry co-ed kicks out her frustrations against the world in general.

Dean Fogarty streaking across campus—he needs a new pair of tennis shoes.

And last but not least, the Colonnade nominated for best newspaper in the United States.?!



Ask Henrietta

Dear Henrietta,

I have a problem. My boyfriend and I had planned to go to the annual Spring Hayride Saturday nite. Yesterday I fell in love with a 6'2" blonde haired blue-eyed gorgeous athlete, who asked me to go with him to the hayride. He swept me off my feet, and I accepted. What do I do?

Double-Trouble

Dear DT

Pray for a big wagon!

Dear Henrietta,

I am madly in love with a guy who thinks he's Saint Bernard. We want to be married, but due to this wierd development, I am not sure what I should do. How can I face this situation?

Dog Hater

Dear Dog-Hater

You're truly in a "ruff" situation. However, I have the problem worked out. I am sending you a free vopy of "52 ways to Cook and Enjoy Alpo." Eat Hearty!

Dear Henrietta,

My daughter has been dating a young man whom neither my husband nor I have ever seen. She goes out to meet him every nite, and comes home late, smelling of liquor and cigarettes. When I asked her what he does, she said "They shoot horses, don't they. they makes offers they can't refuse!" He's coming over tomorrow for dinner how can I find out more before then?

Ma

Dear Ma,

Guess who's coming to dinner!

Sincerely,
"Don"

The Year In Review

Darlings, this is Henrietta H. Chatterbox, and I want to write one last little article bringing you up to date on all the juicy tidbits that have happened here at Georgia College this year.

Starting things off was orientation week, and there was quite a commotion at the Orientation Dance (starring Three Dog Night) when a certain well known Language Arts and Curriculum teacher got swept off her feet by the head singer of that erstwhile group. Ever since she has wandered around the Education Department giving out her own rendition of "Superstar" by the Carpenters.

This year Greek came "en masse" to Georgia College, as forty-three sororities and fifty-two fraternities became installed on campus. Although this number is small

in relation to other campuses, it is hoped that by next year, we will have more of each. Now, loves, all we need is people to join them—only one of each is made up of anything but alumni.

Of course we cannot forget the absolutely delicious scandal that broke loose during the Homecoming week-end, when Hazel Matthews was crowned Homecoming "Queen". And along those same lines it was almost too much to bear when Mel Harris was crowned the 1974 Miss Georgia College. Come on fellows—give a girl a chance!

This quarter not much has happened, except that Tom Sawyer was rated "X" and Senator Culver Kidd forbade it to be shown here; the baseball team won the national small college championship; and last but not least, J. Whitney Bunting was "promoted" to President of Macon Junior.

That's all for this year! See you all in the fall!

Affectionately,
Henrietta



**CONGRAD-
ULATIONS!**
SENIORS OF
GEORGIA COLLEGE

HOPE TO SEE ALL UNDERCLASSMEN AND NEW
FRESHMEN IN THE FALL!



Mac
Johnson's
Texaco

Only
\$2.00

car
wash!



Aunt Minerva Contest

Good mourning, Kiddies. Well, I guess it's time for the I-LIKE-AUNT-MINERVA contest. All you have to do is guess Minerva's first name and send us 23 1/4 cents in small, unmarked bills, and we will send you a membership card, an Annie Oakley gun, an XKE, a portable color TV, and a lifetime subscription to Consumer Reports. We guarantee satisfaction. (All entries must be post-marked by July 31, 1974.)